

TOP OF THE HILL

Volume 4, Number 2

MBA Junior School

February 1999

How You Play the Game

By Jackson Balthrop

Have you ever been given the lecture about winning, losing, and how you play the game? Well this story isn't about that, but there are some pretty interesting ways of playing this game.

With more creativity than you could ever find in a kindergarten art class, and more guessing intuition than you could ever find in an SAT how-to-guess class, this is the world renowned Stock Market Game.

Throughout The Stock Market Game, rules were the only limitations to the fun ways of

winning or losing imaginary money. Groups participating in this even came up with many "interesting" ideas. New game plans were devised after

knowledge of the first week's trading reports surfaced. One team only bought stock in companies that included their names in the title such as Spaulding Baseballs and Reynold's Wrap. Another simply filled in random or their personal lucky numbers in the bubbles. Yet another team chose topics that

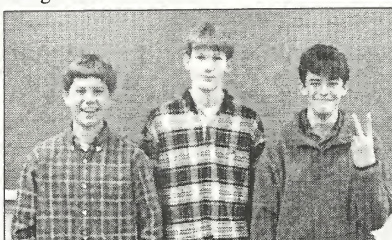
they, personally, had an interest in such as pizza or phone companies, without even looking at the stock report. Some would simply look either down the list in the book or on the business page, and then choose the first thing that they came to that

caught their eye. Another team simply chose items that would be in season such as Halloween items or turkeys and bought stock in them. Still another team, after their idea of gaining money from the split of IBM (which didn't happen) failed, simply set the business section on the floor. They then dropped pencils, and where they landed, the stock was purchased.

Some teams, however, with a lack of creativity, chose to be serious. Needless to say, they were the ones telling other teams to be quiet and concentrate in meetings and also the ones who didn't fare as well. Sometimes the creative approach is more effective.

My team wasn't so lucky, but others were. One such team is now the pride of the Junior School. This team of Bennet Graham, Richard Howell, Ian Thornhill, and Robert Foster, placed second in the Mid-Tennessee Junior High Region. They started with a hundred grand and ended up with \$141,254 in equity.

I hope you have gained a respect for the stock marketers, motivation to play next year (seventh graders), and a new respect for creativity.



Left to Right: Graham, Foster, & Howell,
not pictured: Ian Thornhill

...And the Bride Wore Nikes

By Jay Howell

As most of you know, on December 19, 1998, Mr. Russell tied the knot, got hitched, and all those other corny sayings you hear on TV sitcom bachelor parties. His bride was the stunning Ms. Gina Lockyear. The minister was the a-little-bit-famous Mark

DeVries who, for those who know him, couldn't help throwing in a couple of wisecracks.

The ceremony ran smoothly. The couple said their "I do's," kissed, and walked back down the aisle. It was only

afterward that the MBA students seated in the balcony were shown a startling discovery.



From the Balcony, Junior Schoolers Support the Groom

ery during pictures. The bride was not wearing the traditional white heels on her

feet, but Nike walking shoes, displaying the new "bride of the 90's," ideal, if your going to get married, get married comfortably.

The marriage seems to have changed Mr. Russell. Now in the 7th period study halls, the slow build-up to his trademark, "Kuperschmidt, get out of that cubbyhole," has become a bit of a rarity, but we can live without, somehow.

On behalf of the Top of the Hill staff, and the Junior School, I would like to congratulate Mr. And Mrs. Russell and wish them a long and fulfilling marriage.

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EDITORIALS

Impeachment

By Ben Newman

It would make for a trite and boring editorial to revoice the Democratic defense that perjury is somehow not impeachable "enough," and it would be an over-easy laugh to stand in perfect and uncontested agreement with the majority of the people I know, especially my fellow classmates, by arguing the Republican case. It may seem to Democrats and Republicans alike that a neutral stance is in radical opposition to their interests, and if that be so, so be it.

The recent votes to send the articles of impeachment to the house for voting have raised a number of questions in a number of different areas with a number of different answers. One question has clearly been answered by the vote. The president's actions are impeachable. Or are they? Look at the vote. It was strictly along party lines. In contrast to what many may have taken from the

vote, this makes it seem almost as though neither the Democrats nor the Republicans were decided in their vote. Perhaps the "moral consciences" of the Republicans were heightened just a bit by their hatred for the president. At least as much had to have been the case in the leading Republicans – leaders, mind you, who were followed mindlessly by all the rest. Perhaps the Democrats conveniently "forgot" their consciences for the special occasion. Either way, no one except a very select few was sure either way. The articles were passed only because of a Republican majority, and the ones that were not passed were not passed only because the Republicans did not think they would be able to push the law far enough past good sense to hold a case against the president. Pity that a majority in the house gives the majority party such a powerful edge. Unfair, eh? Kinda harkens back to the days of Nixon, that Republican president who was nearly impeached but liked his pension more than his pride. Maybe this is payback for Nixon's watergate.

Not at all. Look at the vote from his near-impeachment. The Republican party was split down the middle. Most of the congressmen of that era knew that Nixon had actually done something that warranted impeaching him. He tampered with the entire process of government and the elective system. His "high crimes and misdemeanors" affected other people besides just himself, his family, and a defunct lawsuit. For once, the Republicans broke out of their rank-and-file stations and voted for the verdicts they believed in. This is not to question the belief of today's Republicans in their decisions in voting on Clinton's article of impeachment. Would that the constitution were different and that impeachment were only allowable when the vote to impeach was bi-partisan. That's not the case though, and sadly so. I, for one, still hold some faith in the impartiality of the Senate trial. It is our country's only real hope for redeeming what is left of its image as an impartial arbiter of its own internal affairs.

A last remark – do Republicans really think they will be getting an any less-Democratic president in Al Gore?

Demerits: Unfairness in the System

By Matt Conrad

On a Friday afternoon this winter out on the quadrangle, a freshman was taped with duct tape so that he could not move. The group of unruly seniors re-

Should the Junior School have different rules from the high school?

ceived no demerits for this mean but hillarious act. If the circumstances had been slightly different and some eighth graders were to render some annoying seventh grade boy immobile, all of the eighth grade culprits would receive at least five easy demerits. Some high school students frequently violate the

dress code. Some even come down front in assembly with collarless or untucked shirts, and they receive no demerits. It doesn't bother me that these students get by without demerits. It's just that any younger students would be required to attend demerit hall or would be quickly warned to tuck in their shirts. What can be done to make consequences equal for all? A standard for the school should be formed so that an older student would not receive better treatment from teachers just because he is older. It is sometimes confusing for a younger student to know what is and isn't allowed. When a student breaks a rule he needs to count on the consequences. Should the junior school have different rules from the high school? Maybe this possibility should be considered. If the rules are to be the same for both high school and junior school, however, shouldn't the enforcement of the rules also be the same?

Grammar Contests

Name the Rulebook

Think of an original title for the grammar rule book. Submit your title on an 8 1/2 by 11 sheet of white paper, and write your name on the back. Prize \$50.

Rule Book Cover Design

Create a cover design for the grammar rule book. Submit your drawing on a 8 1/2 by 11 sheet of white paper, and write your name on the back. Prize \$50.

Submit entries to Mrs. Bourland, Mrs. Steele, or Mr. Russell by March 1.

SPORTS

The Sport of Champions: MBA Soccer

By Andrew Quinn

The Microbe Soccer Team (yes, we do have a soccer team) had an exciting season. We only went 4-4-1 in the regular season, but one could expect this to happen after most of the stars of the team from last year moved up to high school. We showed we could compete, however, in the playoffs, where it really counts. We played the Wildcats of BGA, a team we had lost to 3-0 in the regular season, but whom we were now ready to beat. It was a grueling match, with both teams playing their hearts out on the Freedom Middle School field, where the HVAC tournament was held.

With a 0-0 score at the end of the game, mainly because of some unbelievable saves from both goalies, we went into two five-minute overtimes. Jake Lawrence had an amazing shot on goal which barely hit the top bar and ricocheted off the crossbar. Still, after ten minutes of hard play, no goals had been allowed from either team. Next was the 5-minute sudden death. By this time, both teams were exhausted, but neither would give up. MBA dominated the whole

game, including the overtimes and sudden death, except for the first half of

play.

At the end of sudden death, with a game that had already lasted about two hours, the score was still 0-0. Not one goal had been made on either team in 75 minutes of play. In baseball, you go into



Donovan fights for the ball

extra innings; in football, you go to overtime. In soccer you go to the ominous shootout. The suspense was suffocating even for those players not shooting. There's not much to say about this unfortunate event, other than we lost 4-3 (with shots made by Cyrus Adams, Josh

Cherry, and Michael Koban, and barely missed shots by Matt Conrad and Justin Games). The Wildcats took a hard fought win and advanced in the tournament.

The soccer team had many leaders and stars this season. Justin Holland, our goalie,

received All-HVAC team honors. Josh Cherry, our lead scorer, and Michael Kobin, a promising 7th grader, led the offense. Matt Conrad, Cyrus Adams, and Justin Games, were all solid in the midfield. And bolstering the team was our excellent defense, with Matt Serck at sweeper, Andrew Quinn at stopper, and David Harper and David Boyd at fullbacks. Also, our fabulous coaches, Klausner and Fletcher, guided us along the way.

Some of the highlights of the season were chasing Mr. Fletcher for conditioning at the end of practice ("If you catch me, you're done for today"), practicing in the jungle (Knights of Columbus Field), Mr. Klausner's hearty laugh and passionate words of inspiration, and watching Brian Christie (the fastest boy on the team but least knowledgeable of the game of soccer) and Ray Walsh (future forward on the US national team) play soccer. The "Quinn" essential clutz move of the season came from Andrew Quinn in the USN game

when he accidentally scored two goals on MBA's goal (the wrong goal) off deflections. He would appreciate no further mention of the subject.

The rising 8th graders have a promising squad, so keep your ears open for news of the '99 MBA soccer team. Good luck next year.



Justin Holland: All HVAC Goalie



Jake Lawrence in action

Come support the 7th and 8th Grade basketball teams this week. Listen for dates and times in the announcements. Fan support would be greatly appreciated by both teams.

SPORTS

Wrestling '98

By Charlie Pate

From October 19 to early December, fifty-six other seventh and eighth graders and I spent two hours every day after school in the wrestling room. Some of us had wrestled before, and some, like me, were beginners. Sure, we had seen WWF, but we were to learn that wrestling was much more than getting beaten with a folding chair by a fat guy wearing briefs.

All of us were learning and working hard. Sweat poured out of us as we fought, making the mats wet and slippery. When the Varsity season started, practices only became harder because the high-schoolers were in the wrestling room from 3:30 to 4:30, we had to go to the gym.



HVAC Champions Left to Right:
Goodman, Herron, Luttrell

Many laps were run, many sit-ups were done, and many push-ups were pushed.

It wasn't all bad, though. Wrestling gave me the opportunity to form friendships with more seventh graders and a few eighth graders. We enjoyed watching Chandler Tygard and Chris Douse wrestle Coach Higgins before practice, and how Coach Pederson and Coach Higgins had a shootout in the gym to see if we would run more. Before matches, people of the opposing team would ask Gregory McCord, our six foot-four, two-hundred thirty pounder, if he was really in the seventh grade. The game of cave-man football, where two teams crawl around on their knees trying to put a ball in a circle, as simple as it sounds, was a highlight of practice.

In the actual matches, we had a record of seven wins, four losses, and one tie. During most of these losses, our seventh grade starters were still learning, and we were not ready to wrestle people who drove themselves home from the match (like half of the members of the Page Middle team).

Killing some schools, and just getting by with others, we came out with a winning season. An example of a close match was the match at Freedom Middle that was decided by the heavy-weights. Our Seth Cooper was getting ready to take his man down with a cross-

face when he was bitten in the wrist. Because of this incident, Seth was given six team points and MBA was victorious. Our strongest wrestlers were Frank Herron, Blake Goodman, Blake Luttrell, Paul Nealy, and later in the season, James Dade. Blake Luttrell was undefeated and taken down only once. He is only the fifth microbe to have an undefeated season at MBA. He also had fifteen pins, an MBA Microbe record, and had an eleven second pin, one second slow from the record. Frank Herron had twenty-seven near-fall points, breaking the microbe record he set last year. Wade Williams also set an MBA Microbe record with ten reversals.

Naturally, the highlight of the season was the HVAC tournament at Freedom Middle School on December 4 and 5. Our seven weeks of work showed. We had ranked second at the Lion Invitational, an earlier tournament in the season, and we had a tough act to follow. As a team, we ranked third at the HVAC, quite an accomplishment because we were missing key wrestlers, John Patten, James Fuqua, and Dan Gift. Nevertheless, there was some great wrestling. Pinning his man in the last seconds, Frank Herron won his match, which was voted the best of the tournament. Blake Goodman was voted as the Best Wrestler of the tournament. The B-team also dominated in another tournament.

We would like to thank Coaches Pederson and Higgins, and also Coaches Killian, Speigl, and Simpson for helping out. We had a great year and look forward to a winning season next year.



OPINIONS

To Be or Not To Be a UT Fan

Artwork by Rob Zellum

NO . . .

By Hamilton Berry

I, as a die-hard Vanderbilt fan, have no love or care for the University of Tennessee. Although I respect them as a team, I cannot stand the multitudes of people who call themselves UT "fans" for no real reason besides the fact that they win. Therefore, I propose ten reasons not to be an orange "follower" for those who have not already been tarnished by the orange wave.

10. The Sunny-Delight, artificial orange color has got to be just about the ugliest, most nauseating color ever created in history.

9. If Nashville's SEC team has won an SEC basketball championship in the nineties, beaten UT 25 times in football, has nationally ranked soccer and track teams, and just plain is a major confer-

ence team, why not support them?

8. John Ward, one of the few things about UT that anyone could stand, is leaving radio broadcasting after this year's basketball season.

7. You will not be laughed at when Vanderbilt dominates UT in the twenty-first century (I know it's gonna happen, baby!).

6. Frontrunner's Club Anonymous has enough members already.

5. The UT "fans" that couldn't get into Frontrunner's Club Anonymous Club is full, too.

4. Peyton Manning, probably the most noble man ever to set foot on campus, is long gone (for the uninformed - he's getting his share of money, and hits, too, in the NFL) and noble John Markham, and now Hunter Hillenmeyer play for Vandy.

ugliest, fattest, meanest, screaming football fan look beautiful

3. Vanderbilt's commitment to athletics.



3. MBA Students, who already have a grudge against the luck of the purple ones, shouldn't appreciate the number of games UT won

Frontrunner's Club Anonymous has enough members already.

on freak accidents (hint: Arkansas) and missed field goals (hint: Florida) by the opponent.

2. Dare to be different - if you really don't have a reason to pick any team and want to have one, support some random college (i.e. Alabama A & M, Northern Illinois), not the one everybody else does.

1. The author of this annoying article may have to write another, more annoying article if he sees MORE rather than LESS orange at MBA (You wouldn't want that now, would you?)

YES . . .

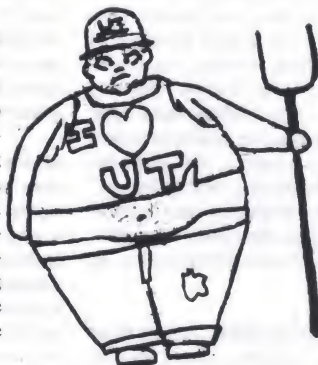
By William Bartholemew

Below I have listed 10 good reasons why you should be a Tennessee football fan. Now, I know how hard it is for some of you to even think about cheering for Tennessee. It's kind of like forgiving Bill Clinton (you just can't do it). And it may be just like you to look east toward Knoxville with distaste and a bit of a superiority complex (yes a UT fan can use big words). But, if you want to have fun and be a football fan, please consider these ten reasons.

1. #1

2. The color orange makes the biggest,

7. Seeing Steve Spurrier's face after the Vols win! Priceless.



4. #45 (MBA graduate William Bartholemew)

5. They've had so much luck this year God must be a Vol.

6. There is life after Peyton....Wait, Peyton who?

8. Being able to tear down the goal posts without policemen stopping you!

9. Being able to stay through a whole game without being embarrassed.

10. The unexplored intellectual depth of the players (Eleven percent do graduate).

I hope that you now you will understand why we (yes, a UT fan can use correct grammar) Tennessee fans cheer for UT. I also hope that you have more respect for Tennessee football because of these 10 reasons and also, remember, you can't spell Fiesta without the big "T."

P.S. For all you die-hard Vandy fans, who still won't cheer for Tennessee, "wait til next year!"

ENTERTAINMENT

Top 5 Albums of the 90s

By Brian Christie

5. *3 Dollar Bill Y'all*: Limp Bizkit

Do you absolutely hate your family, your school, your friends, and just life in general? My first recommendation is counseling. My second is this album. With a wildly distorted guitar, a "lethal" DJ, a manically depressed drummer, a monster bass, and the most psychopathic lead singer on this planet, Limp Bizkit is a band for those who want everyone to "shove it." These guys were

Her words aren't that "I killed my mom and robbed the deli" rap...

dropped on their noggins repeatedly as children, and something's been wrong ever since. Every track is so insane, it's great. Now, don't get me wrong, it's not just noise. It does have yelling, and very distorted guitar, but it creates such a frenzy that it all works together to create one, unified, chaotic sound. With songs such as "Counterfeit," "Pollution," and "Stuck," all with catchy lines such as, "You wanna play that game *****", this is definitely not the music for those who are into cooking, Care Bears, or tree hugging. Oh yeah, and if you didn't like the song "Faith," that's been on the radio some, don't worry. That's one of the worst songs on this album. Get angry. Get Limp Bizkit.

4. *The Score*: The Fugees

I'm not much of a fan of rap, but this album is great. Every track on it is at least good, and about half are magnificent! The Fugees are made up of a group of three: Wyclef Jean, Lauryn Hill, and Pras. Lauryn is the mastermind behind the group, Wyclef comes up with great rhymes, and Pras has the bass voice that unifies the sound. Not only does *The Score* sound great, with its variety of rap and reggae sounds, but the lyrics have something behind them, too. Lauryn Hill is a poet. Her words aren't that "I killed my mom and robbed the deli" rap. They're about doing something for yourself and other people. The album is a compilation of great songs, including "How Many Mics," "The Score," "No Woman No Cry," and their claim to fame, "Killing Me Softly." They have three

mixes of one song on *The Score*, and each time it is unique and great. Buy this album. Trust me.

3. *Across a Wire*: Counting Crows

These guys are absolutely amazing. This two disc album has only one truly new song, but all others are remixed, making them twice as good as their originals. Both sponsored by MTV, the first disc is completely acoustic and the second is electric. Every song is undoubtably great. They rewrote "Mr. Jones" to fit only vocals, an accordion, and an acoustic guitar, and it blew the original out the friggin' window. The Counting Crows also rewrote great versions of "Round Here," "Anna Begins," "Have You Seen Me Lately?" and "Recovering the Satellites." And the Fugees aren't the only ones with deep lyrics. Lead singer Adam Duritz sings about the good times and the bad times, and about what it's really like to be famous. If you buy this album, you'll be pleased. I promise.

2. *Dave Matthews and Tim Reynolds Live at Luther College*: Dave Matthews

One of the best of all time, this live, double disc album contains barely any new songs. Tim Reynolds, a phenomenal acoustic guitarist, plays while Dave sings and plays also. Their lineup of songs is great, with a soft/loud alternation. When Tim and Dave play together, their notes complement each other's so much that it gives each song an entirely new light. One would think that Dave Matthews' songs would be fairly bland without their assortment of brass, woodwind, and percussion, but this is in no way so. Actually, I like nearly all of the acoustic versions of their songs better. Now, Dave's lyrics are so deep I can't even scratch the surface of their meaning. With songs like "Screaming from the Minarets," and "Halloween," he can put his ideas and emotions into a variety of unique metaphors. You won't believe how absolutely amazing this album is until you get it. So do.

1. *AND THE NUMBER ONE ALBUM OF THE 90'S IS....Essential Lynyrd Skynyrd*: Lynyrd Skynyrd Band

This album is good. Oh yeah, and I'm a washed-up prejudiced hick with no life.

The J Files: The Cup?

By Jay Howell

The story you are about to read (if you choose to do so) could be true, but then again, maybe it isn't. It all depends on whether you want to believe it is true or not. The characters in this case represent real MBA faculty, but the names have been changed to protect the "innocent" or to fool the incredibly stupid.

Case #54032-11

Due to the transfer of certain cases to "higher authorities," I was given the case of a suspicious cup in the hands of, let's say, a certain Mr. Fuzz.

Mr. Fuzz carried this cup everywhere, even to lunch. It never left his hand and remained at least in reaching distance. Mr. Fuzz and his cup seemed to be real good buddies, but I suspected otherwise.

The cup itself was red. Yes, it was red. It had the emblem of Ole Miss, Mr. Fuzz's alma mater, or so he says. I did a little research, and it turns out Mr. Fuzz didn't even go Ole Miss. He went to the University of Mississippi! Now, not only do we have a potential conspirator, but also a liar!

I also tried to inspect the cup more closely, but it was never out of Mr. Fuzz's watch. I was, however, able to find the cup's contents, a suspicious clear liquid that seemed to replenish itself quite often. I was not able to get any further, for my investigation seemed to be noticed. No sooner had I started, than the cup was replaced by a faded water bottle.

This cup was even more mysterious than the first. The duct tape surrounding it seemed to cover something, and that clear liquid still remained. What is with the cup? Why is Mr. Fuzz so protective of it? What is that mysterious clear liquid inside? And why did the cup disappear so suddenly? With pressing issues at hand assisting a certain K. Starr concerning another B. Clinton and M. Lewinsky, I was forced to move on, but I will never forget the greatest cup I never knew.

A further warning to all teachers and other faculty: Watch behind you; lock your doors; keep your secrets safe. Try your hardest, but you may never escape the J Files.

MISCELLANEOUS

Titans: NFL in Nashville

By Paul Reynolds

When I first heard a football team would come to Nashville, I was extremely excited. Would the Chiefs come, or maybe the 49ers? They were my favorite teams at the time. When the Oilers was named Tennessee's new team, I could not believe it. Why should our state have to settle for a .500 team? After one dreary season in Memphis, my excitement dwindled. I did not want the Oilers anymore. They would just lose, I thought. The games would be boring in relation to the price.

I could not have guessed worse. The games, even the pre-season ones, were very exciting. There are contests before games, and people like Crazy Eddie, who rile up the crowd. Of course, the game is the main event. The action is very intense on the field. It gives you a feeling you cannot express unless you have been to a game. It is fun to see Tennessee take on your favorite teams.

This year the Oilers have had some great home games. Some include Tennessee vs. Pittsburgh, Minnesota, and Denver (pre-season). If you don't have a ticket (which are very expensive), but want to go to a game, you can go for free. Just arrive in the third quarter, because the ticket-checkers usually leave at half-time. Don't worry, it is not against the rules to do this.

A lot of MBA junior-schools of MBA junior-school come to the games, and have formed their own opinion on the Oilers. John Eason and Jay Howell did not like the Oilers before they came to Nashville, but now that they are here, both are Oiler fans. Some students have opinions about the team's nickname. Eason likes nickname 'Titans,' while others wish the name could have been anything from Frontiers to Tornadoes. Most students interviewed liked the idea of a pro football team. Only Matt Serck wished we had gotten a different pro sport (basketball).

Finally, what should be done about the theme song?

"Something with a different beat," laughed Harry Kuntz.

"ANYTHING, just not that!" grumbled Eason.

Jay Howell, on the other hand, questioned whether we really needed a theme song. Serck was indifferent.

I would love to see the theme song change. Not only is it cheesy, but it strengthens the nation's thought that Nashville is pure country music. WE all know that is not true! I would like to see the theme song changed to a lyric-modified version of 'Bad to the Bone.'

The Oilers are a great team to watch, and I would recommend everyone to attend at least one part of one game. Maybe not this season, or the next, but sometime. Also, it is almost guaranteed that a fellow classmate will be there. Come for the game, come for the friends, come for the excitement, but please don't come for the theme song.

7th Grade Service: 2nd Harvest

In early December, one-hundred thirty MBA and Harpeth Hall 7th graders worked for two hours sorting food at Second Harvest Food Bank. Each student supplied a bag of canned goods and collected 1500 pounds of food. The director organized the table for food distribution and packaging. With good music for motivation and lots of creative teamwork, the mission was accomplished. Second Harvest employees

complimented the focused effort. Some of the students crawled inside the boxes and passed food out. Some assembled boxes. Others carried filled boxes to storage. Seventh graders celebrated their success with a pizza party.



OTHER

Congrats!!

Junior Honor Society

Jackson Balthrop
Hamilton Berry
David Boyd
Matt Conrad
Rob DeLaney
Brian Elliott
Vamsi Gaddipati
Jay Howell
Michael McDaniel
Ben Newman
Peter Power
Andrew Quinn
Paul Reynolds
J.B. Spaulding

CONGRATULATIONS TO Peter Power for placing in the Cheekwood Art Show



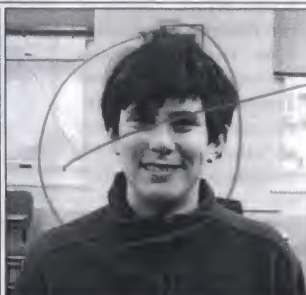
National Math Exam Winners (Left to Right): Elliott, Harris, Hawkins, and Conrad (Not pictured: Shofner and McDaniel)



7th Grade Theater Production: Scenes from Tom Sawyer



8th Grade Theater: Ray, Vivek, Cyrus, Anthony, Will, Will, Brian, Jeffrey, Michael, and David



State Winner: Jeffrey Harris (The Ultimate Mathcrobe)

Announcing: The Rascoe Bond Davis Creative Writing Contest

(for the 7th and 8th grades)

Categories: Poetry and Fiction

Prizes:

1st Place - \$50
2nd Place - \$35
3rd Place - \$10

Please turn in all entries, a hard copy, and a disk to Mrs. Bourland by March 30, 1998.

Words Overheard on the Hill

By Richard Howell & Co.

Mr. Caudill (calmly): "Men, I would like complete silence. Is that too much to ask?"

Mrs. Franks (excited): "Eo, eo, eo! Pugno, pugno, pugno! Winco, winco, winco! Eo, pugno, winco!"

Mr. Russell (rushing): "Hu, uh, hud, hut, get to work, hu hu yep."

Mr. Brown (orderly): "Mornin' men," "Aiight now, get outcha notes."

Mr. Wims (rushing and orderly): "Men, we're working, men."

Mr. Bowers (singing): "Isn't she lovely, I never thought true love . . ." "How 'bout another peanut butter sandwich cookie?" "SAD!" "It's all about money!"

Mr. Jones (happy): "All right guys, let's calm down now. How are ya, good? That's good."

Mr. Speigl : "YOU ATMOSPHERIC BOTTOM-DWELLERS!" "Nothin' but the best for my buddies!"

Mrs. Thurmond (in-her-genteel-southern-accent): "Now boys. I come out of the closet and all I hear is jabba, jabba, jabba."

Mr. Callen: "Break out your notes."

Mr. Woolsey: "How 'bout them Braves."

TOP OF THE HILL STAFF

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